

# Toto, Miss Sun

Listen to my story  
'Cause it may never be the same  
And a young man in his glory  
He may never see her again

[Chorus:]  
Hey Miss Sun  
What could I say  
I tried to hold you  
But the moon got in the way  
It won't be long before the morning has you back in my arms

If I could just remember  
What she told me with her eyes  
'Cause Daisy ain't a member  
And her eyes stare as I forage the skies

[Repeat chorus]

[Repeat chorus]